ATKINSON'S EVENING POST,

AND PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS.

Vol. XVIII. **Philadelphia, September 7, 1839.** **Whole No. 945.**

CONFIDENCE.

BY ANDREW MARVELL.

Thou Universe, thou vast Commonwealth of Matter, and thou small Republick of Man, and therefore of mind! wrestled spirit, whom no eye can trace, nor thought nor fancy overtake in all space, contemporaneous existence paint the same, round, short, beneath, where then art not!

Before the God stars hymn'd the new born earth, young Chaos heard himself in his birth, his hasty mould upon the pregnant deep, astonish'd the wanders waters from their sleep, the Fluid Nature, and the Earth unstable to and fro, and roar of darkness drew the trembling World!

Primeval Power! before Thy slender ring, and Numen even, Matter's proper spring, no matter found'st at thy creative note, but wert, Almighty, Endless, and alone! In this great work a double task was to be— Matter, subsist—subtle Deity!

Before the God mate hymn'd the new born earth, young Chaos heard himself in his birth, his hasty mould upon the pregnant deep, astonish'd the wanders waters from their sleep, the Fluid Nature, and the Earth unstable to and fro, and roar of darkness drew the trembling World!

Primeval Power! below

a building, presented itself in the middle; but it did not look in the direction from which I had come, nor in search. On my nearer approach, it turned out to be a church; and, although of all sizes, a friend for such a church, in the country, I had never seen. I very well acquainted with it in exchange for a long dwelling house. Upon second thoughts, however, I recollected that there was a reason for such, the minister's house might not be very far off—the very place I was in search of, to preach the heretical doctrines, and too to one but his partisans in the country. I therefore knew concerning the state of civilization, and confidence of the people of the district, I entered; so, to my surprise, I found that the edifice was a Methodist one, and that the congregation was then engaged in singing. I had for a long time, however, been in the habit of joining in the service of song, and therefore I took my seat without any scruple. Now, thanks I will say here, for my early training, I can sing a good part in any company, however, I must confess that the tune of the hymn which was then sung by the congregation was entirely strange to me. I, however, got on pretty well with the chorus, but found myself quite at a loss when the verses were sung. I, however, listened with attention to the manner in which the latter was executed, and found that the tune was a very simple one.

The succeeding circumstances are in reference to the above mentioned Methodist preacher.

R. SPENCER,
J. PRIOR,
DAVID COMFORT,
GERSHOM SMITH,
HARMON OSLER.

Philadelphia, Aug. 22, 1839.

We, the subscribers, having used Dr. Spencer's Pills in our families for many years, do manufacture of saving the use of bring them to be sold generally all over our being used by us for Philip Prytock, Esq., and raised by me for Philip Prytock, Esq., and raised by him for his experience in the manufacture of equal to any we have ever seen in our lives, with regard to strength, glue and workmanship.

R. HOOLEY,
C. P. HALL.

The above Benjamin Hooley and C. P. Hall, have been employed by me in my sawing silk manufactory, No. 39½ Spruce street, Philadelphia, and their statement already given to be correct.

JOHN WILLIAMS.

Philadelphia, Aug. 22, 1839.

I have tried the Pills of Dr. Spencer, and I strong as any I have ever used.

C. WATKINSON.

We have this day, Aug. 22, 1839, tried the within silk, at the request of Mr. Prytock, and our opinion is, that it is equal to any silk we ever used.

W. & P. CARPENTER, & CO.

This is to certify, that having raised a few bushels of silk said to be produced from the above mentioned Pills, and also, of Mr. Prytock, Germantown, presented by Mr. Harrison, one of the directors of the Philadelphia Silk Company, I find the cocoons, and the silk produced from them, to be of the first quality.

JOSEPH REDMAN.

Of the firm of Rhodes, Leech & Biggs. No. 103 Chestnut street.

We concur in the above statements.

ROSS & SWIFT,
No. 112 Chestnut street.
Philadelphia, Aug. 22, 1839.

We do hereby certify, that the sewing silk shown to us this morning by Harrison Osler, is a strong and durable article.

BOYD, WILKINSON & CO.

The following has been received by the secretary of the society, since the meeting:

Philadelphia, Aug. 23, 1839.

P. R. Frew, Esq.—Dear sir: We have fully tested the sewing silk made from worms fed on the mulberry leaves at the Highland Nursery of Philip Physick, Esq. at Germantown, and do not hesitate to state that its gloss, strength, evenness and beauty are equal to any Italian sewing silk that we have ever used. Very respectfully your friends and servants.

JOHN WATSON & CO.

On motion, the following communication addressed by Mr. Physick to Hon. Joseph Ingersoll, was read; and the unanimous resolution in relation to it, unanimously adopted:

Highfield Cocoonery, Germantown, Pa. August 22, 1839.

To Matthew Carey, Esq.

My Dear Sir—The elevated position you hold as a philanthropist, and the ready use you have made of your pen in the character of author, has induced me to address you, and frankly with a view to its ultimate publication, should it meet the approval of you and other friends of the public good.

I am, dear sir, your friend and humble servant,

To Philip Physick, Esq.

Dear Sir—I have your favor and communication with pleasure, and perfectly coincide in opinion with you as to the great importance of the public efforts that may be fairly calculated on from the successful prosecution of the culture of silk; as a branch of female industry, for the poorer and unmerited sufferings. To them it opens the most cheering prospects of ease, comfort and happiness, which in past time they could hardly look upon as attainable. To them, and to you, have been often urged on the public attention the most powerful and just appeals that the case so loudly called. Yours, respectfully,

Aug. 23, 1839.

MATTHEW CAREY.

The names of new members were added to the society; and on the whole, a more enthusiastic, intelligent meeting has not been held in the country, on the subject of the culture of silk. The fact that the society's annual subscription of one dollar has been received from upwards of 200 persons, is evidence that persons would doubtless have been present.

On motion, the meeting was adjourned.

KENDERTON SMITH, President.

Vice Presidents.

Secretary.

Atkinson's Evening Post
Philadelphia Saturday News.

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE R. GRAHAM.
Letters to be addressed to the Editor, Post Paid.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1839.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The blank verse of "*P. D.*" is inadmissible. It has too many defects.

The Song entitled "*Pare the well, dearest,*" we must decline. We hope, however, that the lady will remember us kindly for the offer.

We regret that we cannot sanction the poetry of "*Mary.*" We have a disposition to be kind to the ladies, but her poetry lacks fluid.

The Lines by "*J. S. C.*" shall have place in our next.

We cannot resist the temptation to publish another stanza added by the Ledger man. Had we known the article came from that quarter, we should have omitted it altogether. As it is, we can only say "God bless the giver," etc.

"Oh blame him not if when star,
His heart like needle seeks to the star,
That lights the mariner on the sea,
Should tend in every pulse to thee."

AN UNPLEASANT NOTICE.

We regret to be obliged to give notice to a large number of patrons that, in consequence of the heavy pressure of matter, we shall be for a reasonable a length of time, we shall be compelled soon, by the first law of nature, to discontinue many of them. We hope, however, that this matter may act as a caution to them, and that the bear garden scenes will be less frequent in consequence.

SILK MEETING.

Although the proceedings of the meeting at the Highfield Cocoonery occupy much space, we think the unparalleled interest of the subject, the room, and hope that all our readers will give the entire article a careful reading. It is highly satisfactory, and contains another proof of the rapid advancement of the new business with the public. Surely no new operation was ever seized upon with more avidity than that of the cultivation of silk. Notwithstanding the gloomy accordance to the views of the meeting, yet we must be allowed to think that Mr. Physick's success is decidedly of a most gratifying, and extraordinary. Who ever heard of sixty acres, in any kind of culture, producing a nett profit of $47,500 in one year? Nevertheless did not undoubtedly estimate the expense of producing the manufactured article.

A NEW WEEKLY.

Mr. Du Ponceau, of the Spirit of the Times, has opened a beautiful sheet, entitled "The Weekly Spirit of the Times," containing all the choice matter of his daily issues. It will doubtless attract a host of young readers, and prove a valuable friends in the interior. Mr. Du Bois is a spirited writer, and enterprising publisher, and perhaps no opportunity to be lost in the public to pass unnoticed. We wish him all success, in so liberal enterprise, as we feel assured that he deserves it.

HAIR TONIC.

We call the attention of those afflicted with premature baldness, to the excellent "Hair Tonic" prepared by Dr. Jayne of the city. Having used it ourselves, we can speak of its virtue by experience, and we unhesitatingly pronounce it an invaluable remedy to prevent the falling off of the hair, and to restore it from a dead, to a fine, healthy appearance. We can also speak from personal knowledge of the cases of two or three friends who were predisposed to baldness, who by the use of Jayne's Hair Tonic have now luxuriant hair. We have no disposition to puff, indiscriminately all kinds of remedies, for all diseases which flesh is heir to, but when we have tested the virtue of an article, we are free to say that it is good.

IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.

Advices from Galveston to the 22d ult. state that the Mexican Federalists have deposed the Governor of Coahuila, to make room for one of their own party. Also, that part of the states of New Leon, Chihuahua, New Mexico, Durango, and the Californias. If this overture is not accepted, they declare their determination to declare themselves independent.

THE CASE OF FULLER.

The case of the Commonwealth against Rev. Zebulon Fuller, charged with an assault and battery upon Mr. Wm. Leslie Hazlehurst, still occupies the attention of the Court of Criminal Sessions, and excites a deep interest among the public. The case for the prosecution was closed on Wednesday last, and it is expected that the counsel for the parties will occupy the greater part of this week in addressing the jury. Whose business it is to conduct the defence, we cannot say, but we would suggest that it would be well to call in the services of Mr. Meredith, who, from his distinguished capacity as a lawyer, together with the great ability that he has always displayed in the management of criminal cases, would be able to conduct the defence with extravagant in any embellishment. What! embellish! I hear you say, $45,000 from 60 acres of this land! in one year! Impossible! Why, I have myself, in my own hand, that I was only a little while ago—and this most perfect added to my private statement that the most perfect added to my private statement of facts and produce only—always bearing totally different—I cannot conceive of a stronger mass of evidence I must with both from my own acquaintance and that of others, warranting the assertion that the above is approximate, if not can be accomplished, if energy, enterprise, and, I may add, capital, be brought to bear upon it. Mr. Peters, whose sincerity cannot be questioned, has stated that his father's family (of which one sore,) that $1188 33, will most probably be the cost of the silk, when the trees have attained their full growth. Now, if we take this 60 from 60 acres of land—and the Rev. D. V. M'Lean, of Freehold, N. J. actually raised on an acre of ground in a state of neglect—in accordance with the above proposition, we see our multicolle planted that season, the enormous sum of $45,000 would be realized! In the second cocoon, being about 237 lbs. to the acre. Experience, then, has taught us, that the first crop only is a part of the truth.

With these views, you will easily be persuaded that no consideration could induce me to sell off my trees.

In the early part of the feeding season, my superintendent, Mr. Spencer, was decidedly in doubt respecting the value of the Morus Multicaulis, but is now a firm convert to faith in its superiority. Mr. Peters, the Rev. gentleman's very respectable tailor in our villages assures us that the silk which he has made from the imported Podomestor Reels, is decidedly superior, in every particular, to that which he has ever seen, or has produce of this or any other country, from the white Italian Mulberry. Now, sir, I should not have been encouraged to build a hot cocoonery last winter had I attempted to raise this year—for the reason but been so much engaged in the culture of very succulent, that it is a perfect miracle to me they have not entirely perished.

Well aware of the deep responsibility I assume in representing the culture of silk from morus multicaulis in such glowing colors, whereby many persons may be induced to embark in many of their property, and, perhaps, ruin, *of a life of toil*—and also of the just censure I could merit from them if I have misrepresented the case, I will deliberately add, that every word where expressed, is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and that I am firmly persuaded that the morus multicaulis is the most valuable tree on earth. With many apologies for the long letter, and with the assurance of my high consideration,

I am, dear sir, your friend and humble servant,

To Philip Physick, Esq.

Dear Sir—I have your communication with pleasure, and perfectly coincide in opinion with you as to the great importance of the public efforts that may be fairly calculated on from the successful prosecution of the culture of silk; as a branch of female industry, for the poorer and unmerited sufferings. To them it opens the most cheering prospects of ease, comfort and happiness, which in past time they could hardly look upon as attainable. To them, and to you, have been often urged on the public attention the most powerful and just appeals that the case so loudly called. Yours, respectfully,

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STORM ON THE BAY.

• • • We crossed the Champlain in the little steamboat, "Wolcott," on Friday, Aug. 30th, and found the boat crowded to the utmost of accommodation—but there was no room for time. The shore, with its fast cornfields, and agreeable mansions, and occasional villages, with the bay, and its islands, and its continuous, sweeping shore under the bank; the river, swelling darkly, and with a gentle motion, and the white plumes of its mighty warriors, flashing through the haze of the distance; the gay and cheerful company on the Boat, bounding to the billows, struck with the surge, groaning as if gone, recovering, rising and falling, rolling, one wheel in the water and the other in the air, the tumbling of the waves, the crockery from the table in the cabin; the curling of the waves through the guards, and flying over the deck; the killer table unattended; the retreat of the waiter from the deck, and the attempt to carry the trunks with it; the terror and fear of the women; the fright among the children; the silent rising of the Boat; the re-bursting; the stronger dash of the surge; the carrying away of a whole section of the guard; the total rout of the boat from the deck; the hanging by a stern rope, prow downward, both ends hanging in shreds; and then, the cries of the women and children, and the men, all frightened; the gentlemen silent; the steel; the cries; the stopping; North Point; the Light-House; the Pasqueen, and smooth water; then old Cupid, and the cabin; the table; the bell; the dinner; the clear rising of the Boat; the re-lurching

Schedule of Gen.—Professor Webster of Harvard University stated the amusement abroad of having gotten to a solid state, by a pressure of two tons to the square inch, a mixture of one part of sulphuret of magnesia, and half a teaspoonful of boiling water, previously freezing cold.

Mr. Clay a Slaveholder.—"When Mr. Clay visited Louisville a few years ago, he took with him his servant man Charles, who, we believe, was born on the estate of Ashland, and has been with his master many years. At Montreal, we believe it was, some of the subjects of the British Provinces got possession of Charles with assurances that he was as free in Canada as Mr. Clay, and that he could not leave them. Charles, in spite of being compelled again into his service, declared that he would not go back to Kentucky. Remonstrances with silent disregard—but, as they were pertinaciously repeated, Charles, at length in the presence of the entreaties of his philanthropic friends, by name declared that as he was a free man and they were of the case with which he could now gain his freedom; but that, in fact, in the territory of Clay, he was a slave, and liberty as he needed or desired; that he preferred to remain with him, and that, in short, he would not leave him for both the Canadas. We heard the anecdote from the lips of an eye-witness, and we give full credit to it.—Bell. Chronicle.*

Sure-bond.—A letter from Paris states the resentment against Spain is so great in the United States, provided the government will not arrest Isturiz, that the whole world combined does not amount to more than $60,000, and that he can pay that in a few days by a single operation.

Captain Gadney, of the U. S. brig Washington, who captured the Amistad, in the harbor of Gibara, arrived in New York harbor, which of course he leaves. The papers seem puzzled to decide whether he is entitled to any other prize money. He is certainly entitled to something for recovering the property, and equally as certainly questionable whether he is entitled to any thing for his services.

Yards in the Air.—The following exhibit of the number of yards contained in a mile in different countries, will show the relative size of useful measure:

In	Russia,	1760 yards.
"	Turkey,	1100 "
"	Poland and Ireland,	2000 "
"	England,	4480 "
"	Spain,	5920 "
"	Germany,	6860 "
"	Sweden and Denmark,	7233 "
"	Hungary,	8000 "
"	Lapland,	9000 "

Leagues in England, or America, about 3 miles.

From the Arkansas Gazette, July 17.

WASHINGTON COUNTY MURDER.

We gather the following particulars of this atrocious murder from a letter published in Washington county, published in the Batesville News.

The murder was committed on a farm situated in a Choctaw country, was committed last Saturday night, or Sunday morning, by Mr. Wright Stevens and four of his children. Mrs. Wright states that, soon after retiring to bed, she heard the sound of footsteps around the house. Her little family suggested the apprehension that they might be broken open, and she called to her husband and commenced to her fears, and both arose. Mrs. Wright, on looking out of the door, discovered three men walk up to the door. One asked if they could stay all night. Mr. Wright answered yes, and opened the door. The robbers at that moment seized and stabbed him to death. Mrs. Wright fled out of the back door. A daughter (perhaps the oldest) rushed out by the same way, and was pursued and overtaken.

Mr. Wright being despatched, the fiends commenced with relentless fury their second effort. They struck out the brains of a little infant, on the floor, and with the same weapon severed the tender bodies of three other children as they remained in the room, one a lovely girl of about 14 years, both a little boy, of some ten or twelve years, with a long, heavy blade, the demons at a blow, separated the head from the body of each, the last striking him into insensibility, but not into death, as they supposed. Fortunately for him the poor child, sleeping in an outer apartment, were not discovered. This little Morris escaped without observation. The little child of the tender age of six or seven years, was found in the yard, at the backside of a trundle-bed, thus lading him from the eyes of the murderers. Little Martha Ann Wright, a child of remarkable of nature years, by an incubitless stillness, eyeing from beneath the table, all the horrible scenes of the murder, of murder, robbery and arson.

From the testimony of the child, we learned that after every eye beneath this ill fated roof, as they supposed, had been closed in death, the robbers proceeded to plunder the house of its contents, set it on fire, and galloped off.

Little Martha, after satisfying herself that the murderers were gone, left the house, and the yard, and commenced with astonishing intelligence to retrace all the steps she had taken in advancing flame. He ran and awoke his little brother, and carried them out of the house, and dwelling—returned, and found his wounded brother restored to consciousness, but with his little strength being unequal to his weight. Morris threw his arms around the shoulders of his elder brother, and thus they commenced their journey home beyond the influence of the increasing fire—returned, and found the house in flames. Morris, gently laid it down a few paces from the house, and by the time he had done this, the flames, transpired them out, and they had no difficulty in their lives.

Morris by the name of Wright is now the only surviving child of the family.

Martha is raised to such extent that she can walk, and is now at the house of Mr. Wright's father, Col. Wright, in Washington county.

The Ozark Standard of the 10th inst. says:

"Mr. Wright, being deceased, the fiends commenced with relentless fury their second effort. They struck out the brains of a little infant, on the floor, and with the same weapon severed the tender bodies of three other children as they remained in the room, one a lovely girl of about 14 years, both a little boy, of some ten or twelve years, with a long, heavy blade, the demons at a blow, separated the head from the body of each, the last striking him into insensibility, but not into death, as they supposed. Fortunately for him the poor child, sleeping in an outer apartment, were not discovered. This little Morris escaped without observation. The little child of the tender age of six or seven years, was found in the yard, at the backside of a trundle-bed, thus lading him from the eyes of the murderers. Little Martha Ann Wright, a child of remarkable of nature years, by an incubitless stillness, eyeing from beneath the table, all the horrible scenes of the murder, of murder, robbery and arson.

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DISTURBANCE ON THE CANAL.—SEVERAL LIVES LOST!!!

A letter from the mouth of the National Intelligencer, dated Clear Spring, August 31st, includes the following particulars:

"A gentleman has just arrived from the line of the Canal on Bilby, and communicates the astonishment the utmost reliance can be placed, who informs me that the troops who marched from this place on Saturday last, have restored quiet to the conduct of the laborers on the line of Canal have manifested the slightest resistance to their authority. Some of the most active of the rioters leaders have been made prisoners; some eight or five have been killed, and several wounded, some at least, of whom is not expected to recover. A few who made their escape were met by the troops on their way to Cumberland, and the fugitives from Cumberland while clambering the bluff on the opposite side of the river, and were fired upon by the troops, but to what extent they were injured my informant was unable to say, as they were hastening to report when he left. Several steamers were burnt down, and others sunk in the river. Some slave owners had refused admittance when demanded of them, and the boats were burnt. The possession of the Canal lands were seized and destroyed on the spot. When my informant left, the troops were encamped at Hancock, on the line, and had reached within a few miles of Oldtown—their whole force amounting to about 1,000 men.

To those living at a distance this may be thought a very serious disturbance of the public mind, but it is universally admitted in this section that the commencement of the riot was owing to no worse than the exigences of the times require. Some of the most lawless and high blooded men of the country have doubtless been committed by those creatures, and that, too, upon motives, many of which are considered as honorable engaged on and about the works.

It is said that about $7000 worth of fire-arms arrested at Oldtown of the other day, having been purchased in Baltimore and brought on to the scene of the Canal, and by more accurate means ascertained to be none to protect themselves in getting hold of them that they were intended.

CHARGE OF BIGAMY.

De Witt Brown, was yesterday arrested, charged with bigamy, on a complaint made on the testimony of the Rev. Samuel Cochran, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, that on last Thursday, four of Dutchess county, it appeared that on the 23d of January, 1836, he married Brown, the accused, to Eliza Hall, and that he was now in this city, in presence of Wm. Napier; and the Rev. Henry Cook, of Long Island, married Brown, last night, at the Lake of June, 1838, he married Brown, the accused, to Miss Josephine Hoxie, who has been house in Cherry street, and that Eliza Ann Gerald could be found to testify to these present witnesses.

The second lady made affidavit to the marriage, as last stated, and father declared that she was married with Brown at his own house since, and until Tuesday, August 20, when she left home, and that he had another wife living, to whom he was married in Utica, but that she resided in New York state, and has not since returned there; that she has one child by Brown, now about 5 months old. She is a West Indian by birth, and has considerable property, which Brown has squandered to the amount of one thousand dollars, and has purchased household furniture, with which he conveys one from up the North River to this city. Upon this testimony, Brown was locked up in prison.

It is meant, however, to state that Brown declared in first trial that he had been married at the time he married her, which he did not know until afterward, when he left her, and that she is now a common prostitute on the town. He says, after discovering that he considered that his first marriage was null and void, and that he had a legal right to marry.—*Journal of Commerce.*

The amount of capital employed by the music factoring companies at Lowell, has been erroneously stated at not more hundred thousand dollars: nine millions is the correct sum.

From the New York Sun, of Saturday last.

THE LONG, LOW, BLACK SCHOONER.

The whole of the particulars concerning the Piracy, Mutiny, and Murders, on board the Spanish Schooner Amistead, which was Captured on Sunday last, and carried into New London, Conn.

In the month of June last Don Jose Ruiz, a native of Spain, who has resided for many years in Principe and proceeded to Havana to buy slaves. At Havana he purchased forty-nine of them, which he put on board a vessel in the Coast of Africa. To forward his purchase home he purchased the schooner Amistead, Ramon Ferres master and sole owner. Together with the slaves he shipped a number of Spanish dry goods, partly his own and partly on freight. The packages contained a large assortment of goods suitable for market. There was some crockery, some copper and many dry goods. Besides the cargo, there was a considerable quantity of specie. Don Jose Ruiz had but little money on board, as the cargo was principally purchased on credit. The exact amount of specie is not known, but it is supposed to be about $6000 in gold and silver. Besides the cargo, the captain had on board a valuable gold watch, which he carried in his fob pocket, and a gold chain, with a heavy gold key attached to it. The captain also carried with him a gold snuff box, which was presented to him by the Queen Christina of Spain. The vessel was commanded by Captain Ferres, who had on board as passengers Don Pedro Montez, and four slaves, which

THE DEAD

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its Savour.

The following amusing and pleasant Song, was written for the late School Dinner, in New York by the City Author, William Warren, Esq. It is to be read with pleasure by those who are fond of society and very wise—and are pleased with past recollections of earlier days.

I remember—I remember—
The days when I was young—
And those who tried to teach me then,
To speak my mother tongue—
The teachers, smiley, tattered ones,
Where gathered girls and boys—
I think our parents sent us there,
To rid their noise.

I remember the old Mayoress,
Who taught me A, B, C,
And when I couldn't say it right,
She took me o'er her knee—
The boys who were my mates at School,
And all our little plays—
And what a length of time it seemed,
Between the holidays.

I remember Nursery Rhymes,
Who tried to make me cook
A little broken Latin—and
A smattering of Greek:—
It would have puzzled my ma,
In learned lore men rich,
We was no children scholars,
To tell you which was which.

I remember Master Swelling—
I never can forget,
He made me write and cypher too—
That was in living yet—
I remember the old Cowskin well,
Which used as all with fear—
I never liked the thing—and kept
He has not brought it here.

I remember how inquisitive
We boys were of the rules—
We longed to grow to man's estate,
And shake off all the Schools—
I never have found those wishes "rain"—
And, oh! 'tis little joy,
To find I know less Latin now,
Than when I was a boy.

"Why are you like an assault, my dear?" said a miser lately, as he pulled Harriet onto his lap.

"I do not know."

"Why, because you are handsomely bound."

"Indeed!" said Miss Harriet. "Why then am I like a law book?"

"Really I cannot tell."

"Because I am bound in calf."

A Reader.—"Why," said a politician to his interrogative neighbor, "don't you take a regular paper every day—set down a stake, that you will go so far and no further? It's rational to do other things, I always set it down so far off, that I get drunk before I get to it."

Abscopte.—A lady belonging to New England, a few years since publishing a biography, and in travelling through one of the States collecting facts connected with the narrative, chanced to be seated at the table of a Hotel opposite one of the Right Honourables fresh from England.

Hon. Madam, will you please to tell me how you commence an American biography?

Lady. Why, sir, read the whole evening, just as you would any other biography, I presume.

Hon. Excuse me madam, but can it take it out of other biographies consecutively as the evening's reading? Or as Americans, I suppose, must even your aristocracy can't often tell who their grandfathers were.

Lady. They are well better off than your nobility.

Hon. How, madam?

Lady. Why they can't tell who their FATHERS were. The Hibernicle is obliged to answer a reply, but returned peals of laughter prevented its being heard.—*Providence Herald.*

The "Old Back" of the Boston Transcript says he would not give a rat-tan apple for a stolen kiss; but for a stolen one, for goodness' sakes, he would have. Common sense runs to a rotten apple! The old fossils ought to have a perch thrown at his head.

"Mamma," said a little urchin to his mother, as he stood licking a molasses cap, "I want you to get me an Indra Rubber for pencil, so that I needn't nurser do."

The following is one of the happiest hits that we have for a long time met with. There is a sentiment so very original in the pertinacity of the correspondent, and so hard is his case—and so delicate withal that it is to be hoped he may fully succeed in his new, though somewhat dangerous undertaking.

FOR AN NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

Mr. Gales?—I was very forgetful how easy frame to renewing in the capitole dee Etats Una, in de sensation d'etre pour quelque de chose interessant. I sea ex pense si mon sujest. I can not payer for vot me communicate. Kin I go to de gouvernour; he keeps vat he respel cot vas *Actefon*—no, no, dat vas de Mooner, je non professer de langue Francoise."—"Vat you say?" he say. I say, "de democratic party have de Intrigue dem vote vook." He answer, "Vat you say, mister Gale?" Parbleu! I was ongry to say "Vat you say," I say, "I am vas teacher ov de Inroll." He reply, con." Vat vook?" I say; "You see, dat pouvoir can qui estate to supersede de Inroll." He answer, "No, mister, I vash dat language no vash." "Je vous de vash inroll, I vash not